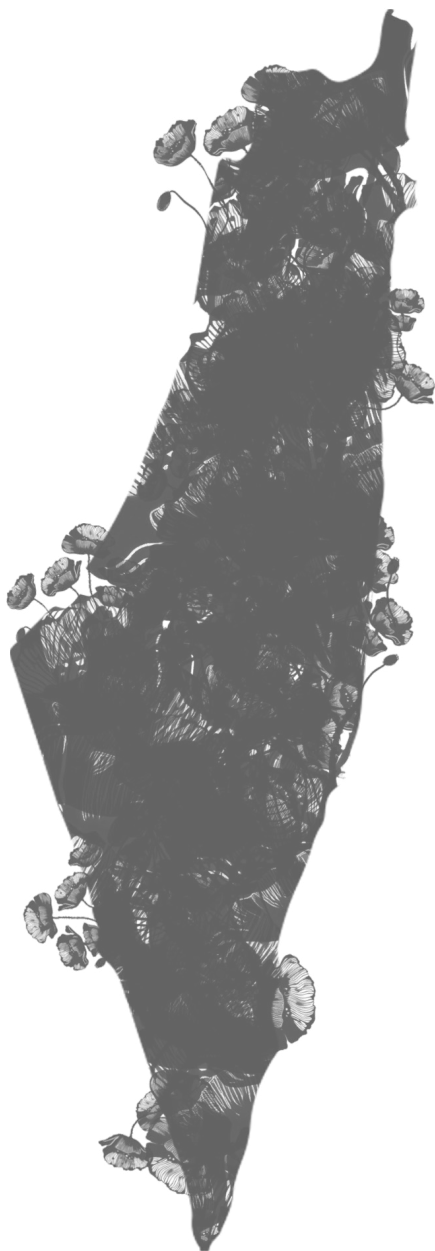


WE DO NOT MOVE ALONE

SONGS,
CHANTS,
POEMS,
PRAYERS, AND
ARTWORK TO BE
USED IN THE CALL
FOR CEASEFIRE ON
GAZA AND FOR A
FREE PALESTINE



GAZAIS
PALESTINE

And who will join this standing up
and the ones who stood without sweet
company
will sing and sing
back into the mountains and
if necessary
even under the sea
we are the ones we have been waiting for

—June Jordan

Courage,
my friend
We do not move alone
We will, move with you
And sing your spirit home

—*South African Anti-Apartheid movement song
used to learn the names of political prisoners*

Adapted for use of our collected and collective works.

**SHARE THIS BOOKLET!
SCAN CODE FOR BOTH
A DIGITAL VERSION +
B&W PRINT-READY FILE**



Dear friends and comrades:

The world is awake and screaming. The world echoes the cries of our people in Palestine, currently experiencing an unprecedented intensification of ethnic cleansing at the hands of the occupying Israeli army, that has been conducting massacres and maintaining a brutal regime and settler colonial project over the people and land of Palestine for over 75 years. We are not confused and we are not afraid. Arm in arm, from the North to the South of the planet, millions are flooding the streets against the continuing Nakba in Palestine, against the bombs that continue to rain down on Gaza. We call this genocide. This is genocide. Thousands in Palestine continue to courageously resist their extermination, even if only with their aching voices, and so we move forward and alongside our people in shared study and in shared practice—to learn what it means to love life and to resist campaigns of death.

Thousands of our Jewish siblings are saying *Not in Our Name*. We echo their truth and their reclamation of holy song and prayer against the disfiguration of what safety means. We echo the Black feminists who teach *None of Us are Free Until All of Us are Free*. We echo the displaced Palestinians who remind us that *We Will Return* is a promise. This book is a tool and a resource for amplifying our voices against the machinery of mass death. This book is for creating sounds to puncture apathy and imposed silences. This book is an archive of presence; to say we were here, we ARE here, resisting the genocide of our people with every decibel and breath we have. We are here, we are here, and we are not alone.

May these songs, poems, and prayers find you wherever you are resisting collectively. May these words offer all of us a glimpse into a world in which everyone is free. May they remind us what peace and justice sounds and feels like. May they carry our people home.

HOW WE CAN USE THIS RESOURCE

Written by The Peace Poets

GATHERING: When everything is loud and chaotic, a song utilizes not just one voice, but multiple voices, to grab everyone's attention in a more inspiring way than yelling.

GROUNDING: Once we have everyone's attention, a song can remind us why we are here, as individuals and as a group. This can totally shift the way a rally, meeting or action feels both to participants and to those observing. When we are grounded, it's felt.

FOCUS: So often our actions involve conflicts that shift our focus from our original reason for being there. Our song can bring us back and unite us again in the right direction.

ENERGIZING: You know this. If the energy

is low, and we sing an up tempo song that can also invite people to move their bodies, clap, stamp, dance, then we're invigorated.

DE-ESCALATION: In moments of tension or violence, a slow song with the right message can calm both our people and also those being aggressive against us.

GRIEVING: In moments when it's hard to know what to say, we can sing a song that lets out our collective grief and the music helps connect us and comfort us.

BONDING: Whether people know each other well or not at all, singing together brings us closer together. Use a song even with groups not that into singing and we will all feel even closer after taking the risk of singing and creating something together.

MOVING: A song can be a signal to get a crowd to move. Like, 'when we start singing, we will take the streets'. Also, do you ever do actions in the freezing cold where everyone is standing still forever?

Don't! Please. Sing and get folks moving their bodies to warm up!

TRANSITIONING: For meetings, rallies, press conferences, or anything else, it hooks up almost everyone when we use a song to transition between one type of activity and the next, especially between speakers, so that people can actually participate in what is happening.

ESCALATING: An elderly veteran friend once looked me dead in the eyes and said, “the right song can make us march into machine gun fire if necessary, so keep writing those songs, son”. Just sayin.

ACCOMPANYING: When we can't reach others physically or when we want to make our presence felt outside a jail or police van or courthouse, etc. we can sing to our people that we are accompanying. This can inspire both them and affirm us.

CHANNELING: Since forever people have been evoking spirits with the power of

song. Too often our movements do not tap into the spirit of power that connects us to the ancestors and those not yet born. Obviously, this isn't everyone's thing, but it is a hella profound source of power.

MESSAGING: Listen. Sometimes we only got fifteen seconds to say our message. If we sing it, then people can both hear it and feel it. Plus, the media likes using songs.

TRANSFORMING: Music can transform space, energy and people. It happens to us all the time. Sing at the police, sing in the train station, sing in the community meeting. Feel it transform. How it transforms depends on the song, but it will transform.

BEAUTY: When we used to interrupt foreclosure auctions with song, my friend Karen would say, we confuse them with our loveliness. Let's do that. And let's move them and seduce them and behoove them and inspire them and rewire them and hold them and remold them and invite them and incite them with our loveliness too.

RAGE: Let's be real—we're mad as hell and we should be. It's good for our health to let it out. Songs that channel our rage are collective therapy. Sing them often and loud.

LOVE: Some of the most overwhelming feelings of love I've ever had have been singing in social movements. Singing love for the children, the incarcerated, the deceased, the ancestors, the trees, the rivers, the future generations. Sing love.

CONNECTEDNESS: If you want the group to feel connected to each other, to their purpose, to their history or to their vision... It happens when we sing together.

PURPOSE: I don't know about you, but I sometimes forget that our purpose is both complex and simple. To love and protect life. When we sing about our purpose, we are returned to it. We find ourselves renewed to take action. because our purpose is worth it.

CLOSING: This is actually the most common use of a song and for good reason. We can close any type of gathering by inviting the group to sing together and in doing so actually getting on the same vibration. This level of togetherness is an intrinsic reminder to the validity of all our efforts. We close the space knowing that we are interconnected, inspired and in it together for the long, long walk to freedom.

WE DO NOT MOVE ALONE

WE DO NOT MOVE ALONE

SONGS

↓ *Shared with the Ceasefire Choir made up of organizers of the multi-faith, multi-racial, and intergenerational “Pray for the Dead, Fight for the Living” march in Washington, D.C., Friday, October 20, 2023. Partnering organizations included the Adalah Justice Project, the US Campaign for Palestinian Rights, the Rising Majority, Movement 4 Black Lives, Dream Defenders, American Muslims for Palestine, Harriet’s Wildest Dreams, Arab Resource & Organizing Center, Showing Up for Racial Justice, Jewish Voice for Peace, the People’s Action Network, Grassroots Global Justice Alliance, the Institute for Policy Studies, and the Kairos Center for Religions, Rights, and Social Justice.*

Created by the Ceasefire March when they combined a popular chant in Arabic, “Hurra, hurra falastine” with Josh Blaine’s We Get There Together”

Hurra hurra falastine

Hurra hurra falastine

Hurra hurra falastine

Hurra hurra falastine

We get there together or never get there at all

↓ *Shared by the New Synagogue Project*

We Rise

Batya Levine

We rise, humbly hearted

Rise, won’t be divided

Rise, with spirit to guide us

Rise!

In hope, in prayer, we find ourselves here

In hope, in prayer, we’re right here

In hope, in prayer we find ourselves here

In hope, in prayer, we’re right here

↓ Shared by Mary Hooks of Movement 4 Black Lives

We Are the Ones

We are the ones we've been waiting for
We are the ones we've been waiting for

Which Side Are You On

Black Youth Project 100 Remix

Which side are you on? Which side are you on?

We're on the freedom side!

Which side are you on, now? Which side are you on?

Where You Go

Passed down to Mary Hooks from Wendi Moore-Oneal, New Orleans

Where you go I will go beloved

Where you go I will go

Where you go I will go beloved

Where you go I will go

Cause your people, are my people

Your people, are mine

And your people, are my people

Your divine, my divine

We Are The Children

Passed down to Mary Hooks by Tafarah Muhammad

**sing this about three good times with ya eyes closed and once folks grab it, then divide folks up to do some adlibs, repeat and stir it up!*

We are the children of the ones who did not die

And we are the children of the people who could fly

And we are the children of the ones who persevered

We are fearless we are strong and we ready to carry

on

Ad libs / repetitions:

And we ready to carry on
Fearless! fearless! Fearless!
And we ready to carry on

Palestine Will Be Free

Ossama of Movement for Black Lives

From the river to the sea
From the river to the sea
From the river to the sea
Palestine, will be free
Palestine, will be free

Ella's Song

Sweet Honey in the Rock

From the words of legendary Civil Rights Organizer, Ella Baker

We Who Believe in Freedom Cannot Rest
We Who Believe in Freedom Cannot Rest Until It
Comes

↓ *Shared by Jewish Voice for Peace*

We're Gonna Rise Up

Momentum Community

We're gonna rise up,
rise up till it's won
We're gonna rise up, rise up till it's won
When the people rise up, the powers come down
When the people rise up, the powers come down
They try to stop us, but we keep coming back
They try to stop us, but we keep coming back

Our Power

Rena Branson

We will not underestimate
our power any longer—
we know that together, we are strong.
Like drops of water shape the rocks
as they rush down the falls,
we know that together,
we are strong.

The People Gonna Rise Like The Water

The Peace Poets (adapted with permission for this action)

The people gonna rise like the water
We gonna face this crisis now
I hear the voice of my great granddaughter
Saying Palestinian freedom now

Which side are you on

Florence Reece (adapted for this action)

Which side are you on, now? Which side are you on?

(4x)

Bombs surge and homes burn

But you don't hear the call

'Cause AIPAC keeps paying you

Does it weigh on you at all?

Does it weigh on you at all? (4x)

Which side are you, now? Which side are you on?

(4x)

↓ *Shared by the Kairos Center for Religions, Rights and Social Justice. Sung by the Ceasefire Choir during the "Pray for the Dead, Fight for the Living rally prior to the march)*

May This Body Be A Bridge

Theresa Martin

PART 1:

May this body be a bridge for the healing of the land
May the river flow through us cleansing greed from
our hands

May this body be a bridge for the healing of the land
May the river flow through us cleansing greed from
our hands

PART 2:

We are, we are born from the water

We are, we are made from the land

Teach us, teach us, oh Great Mother

To bring, to bring peace to this land

Lyrics: Part one is inspired by Said Abdallah; part 2 by Theresa Martin

Melody: Theresa Martin

We Get There Together

Josh Blaine (Sung by the Ceasefire Choir as people lined up to march)

No one is getting left behind this time

No one is getting left behind

No one is getting left behind this time

We get there together or never get there at all

We get there together or never get there at all

Rebel

Peace Poets (adapted by the Ceasefire Choir for this action)

Rebel against the war they sell

Rebel against the lies they tell

Rebel and let us do this right

Rebel for all the children of Gaza tonight

Blessed Motion

I believed in solid ground until I saw the earth in
motion

And the winds of steady change
And the ever rolling ocean

Will The Circle Be Unbroken

Remix by Matt Puckett

There are loved ones in our hist'ry
Whose dear voices we will miss,
When they close their earthly stories
Who will take the torch from them?

Will the circle be unbroken
by and by, Lord, by and by?
There's a better world awaiting
If we build it, you and I

Our ancestors, many years back
Carved a path on freedom's road
And their songs still call us forward
Telling us which way to go

We remember all the meetings
Gath'ings of the bold and brave
How they rallied, stood together
So we, too, might stand one day

Will the circle be unbroken
by and by, Lord, by and by?
There's a better world awaiting
If we build it, you and I

You recall those songs of justice
Which we learned when we were young,
Now we're growing into teachers
And we pass the flame along

All around us, leaders rising
Adding power to the song
Though it's longer than a lifetime
The arc bends on and on

Will the circle be unbroken
by and by, Lord, by and by?
There's a better world awaiting
If we build it, you and I

Up Over My Head

Sister Rosetta Tharpe (Popularized for Civil Rights Movement by Bernice Reagon Johnson)

"Up Over My Head" is a song that comes out of the gospel tradition. It was popularized during the Civil Rights Movement by SNCC (Student Nonviolent Coordinating Committee) Freedom Singer Bettie Mae Fikes. Bettie Mae Fikes was a founding member of the Freedom Singers, who used song as an essential tool to empower and educate audiences about civil rights issues during the Civil Rights Movement of the 60's.

Up over my head
I see freedom in the air
Up over my head
I see freedom in the air
Up over my head
I see freedom in the air
And I really do believe, I said I really do believe

A change is coming out there
I see justice in the air
I see love in the air
I see peace in the air
I see freedom in the air

Set It Right Again

Ana Hernandez

This song adapts a line from Sojourner Truth's stirring and courageous speech at the 1851 Women's Rights Convention in Akron Ohio, as transcribed by Marius Robinson: "I have heard the Bible and have learned that Eve caused man to sin. Well if woman upset the world, do give her a chance to set it right side up again." The song calls us all to action as we contemplate the "great trouble in this land"—and that we are the ones who will "set it right again".

There's a great trouble in the land
We're gonna set it right again (3x)
We're gonna set it right, set it right again

Trouble been brewing too many years
We need healing across the land
We need justice across the land
We're building a movement across the land

Rise Up

Charon Hribar and Jose Vasquez (call + response)

"Rise Up" is a song written in the wake of growing uprisings around the United States in 2016 responding to the unjust killings of black people (Michael Brown, Eric Garner, Freddy Gray, Alton Sterling, Philando Castile and others) by police; the militarized response to protests against the Dakota Access Pipeline on the Standing Rock Sioux Reservation; the government's intentional disregard that

led to the water crisis in Flint, MI; as well as worsening economic conditions experienced by the 140 million poor and low income people in this country. Drawing on a long-standing tradition of call and response music, "Rise Up" is a call to unite as poor and dispossessed people to put an end to the violence, hatred, and greed enacted against our people.

Rise up we're gonna rise up (2x)
We ain't gonna let nobody turn us around
Because the people united will stand our ground

Rise up we're gonna rise up (2x)
The powers that be can't keep us down
We're gonna rise up and turn the world around

Rise up come on and rise up (2x)
The people are ready so follow our lead
We'll put an end to the violence, the hatred and greed

Rise up we're gonna rise up
Rise up we're gonna rise up
Rise up (4x)

No Nos Moveran / We Shall Not Be Moved

This song is a classic of the labor and Civil Rights struggles spanning the 20th century. Originating from the spiritual "I Shall Not Be Moved", the song first became an abolitionist song and was eventually translated into Spanish, becoming "No Nos Moveran" during actions such as Mexican American and women-led pecan-shellers strike of 1938. The song was also used to protest the fascist government in Spain of the middle 20th century, as well as the anti-Pinochet movement Chile following the violent coup of 1973. The song was sung extensively in the US during the Civil Rights Movement when it became an anthem taught by the Highlander Folk School to movement organizers and popularized by groups like The

Weavers and many others. Joan Baez continued to sing the song in both Spanish and English, performing in solidarity with Cesar Chavez and Delores Huerta in the United Farmworkers strikes of the 1970s.

No, no, no nos moveran! No, no, no nos moveran!
Como un arbol firme junto al rio
No nos moveran

We shall not, we shall not be moved
We shall not, we shall not be moved
Just like a tree that's planted by the water,
We shall not be moved

Unidos en la lucha, no nos moveran
Unidos en la lucha, no nos moveran
Como un arbol firme junto al rio
No nos moveran

We're fighting for our rights (and)
We shall not be moved...

No, no, no nos moveran! No, no, no nos moveran!
Como un arbol firme junto al rio
No nos moveran
Unidos en la vida, no nos moveran...

↓ *The following were sung and/or shared during the multi-faith, multi-racial, and intergenerational pray-in of Rep. Hakeem Jeffries office Tuesday, October 24, 2023 organized by the Adalah Justice Project, the US Campaign for Palestinian Rights, Rising Majority, Movement 4 Black Lives, Jewish Voice for Peace, and the Kairos Center for Religions, Rights, and Social Justice. The theme of this pray-in was that "the whole world is watching. Ceasefire is the moral choice."*

#Ceasefirenow
#Pray4Gaza
#AllEyesOnJeffries

Courage

South African Anti-Apartheid movement song

Courage, my friend
You do not walk alone
We will, walk with you
And sing your spirit home

↓ *These songs were collected by organizers of the Jewish Voice for Peace action Friday, October 27, 2023 in Grand Central Station in New York City.*

Lo yisa goy el goy cherev

Lo yisa goy el goy cherev lo yil'medu od milchamah x

Raising Our Voices

Sarina Partridge

Raising our voices
Higher and higher
No more
War
We call for a ceasefire

Hey Hey Ya Falastin

dig elrim7 b3oud alzeen
(hey, hey, ya falasteen)
wintoo ya nshame mneen
(hey, hey, ya falasteen)

Rimon Ramatani

Salim Halali

Rimoun Ramatni chourriftou biha
Tallat mina elbab fa 'assa nouriha

(Rimoun, when meeting her, I was overwhelmed by
her honor
She peeked at me from the door, oh I wish I could've
seen her)

Where you go I will go

Shoshana Jedwab

Where you go, I will go, Palestine
Where you go, I will go

Cuz your people are my people
Your people are mine
Your people are my people
Your Divine my Divine

(replace with Siblings/Beloved/ Children/ Ancestors /anything else)

Mourner's Kaddish

Yitgadal v'yitkadash sh'mei raba. B'alma di v'ra
chirutei, v'yamlich malchutei, b'chayeichon
uv'yomeichon uv'chayei d'chol beit Yisrael,
baagala uviz'man kariv. V'im'ru: **Amen.**

**Y'hei sh'mei raba m'varach l'alam ul'almei
almaya.**

Yitbarach v'yishtabach v'yitpaar v'yitromam
v'yitnasei, v'yit'hadar v'yitaleh v'yit'halal sh'mei
d'Kud'sha B'rich Hu, l'eila min kol birchata
v'shirata, tushb'chata

v'nechemata, daamiran b'alma. V'imru: **Amen.**

Y'hei sh'lama raba min sh'maya, v'chayim aleinu

v'al kol Yisrael. V'imru: **Amen**. Oseh shalom
bimromav, Hu yaaseh shalom aleinu, v'al kol
Yisrael. v'al kol yoshvei tevel V'imru: **Amen**

Hey Hey Ya Falastin

falasteen 3arabiyyeh
(hey, hey, ya falasteen)
min al maya lal maya
(hey, hey, ya falasteen)

Volt Ikh Gehat

Adrienne Cooper (lyrics)
Melody: traditional Khasidic

Volt ikh gehat koyekh
Volt ikh gelofn in di gasn
Volt ikh geshrign sholem
Oy, Sholem, Sholem, Sholem

If my voice were louder
And my body stronger
I would tear through the streets
Shouting Peace, Peace, Peace

*(Can replace "peace" or "sholem" with other languages or other
words like "tzdek" "Justice")*

May I Be Empty/Full

Batya Levine

May I be empty and open
To receive the light
May I be empty and open
To receive

May I be full and open
To receive the light
May I be full and open
To receive

Voice of my Ancestors

I hear the voice of my [ancestors] calling me (2x)
Stand in your power,
They said, stand in your power
Listen listen (2x)

May the rivers all run clear
May the mountains go unbroken
May the trees stand tall
May the air be pure
May the earth be shared by all

A Precious Blessing

Jo Kent Katz

Oh precious [name here]
Be who you are
May you be blessed
with all that you are (2x)

↓ *The following songs were shared by Lu Aya of the Peace Poets who has been leading songs in the Bay Area and across the country calling for a ceasefire.*

Beloved

Lu Aya

Beloved,
we will fight for you, beloved
You are Beloved,

we will pray for you, beloved
You are Beloved
We'll take the streets for you beloved
You are beloved

We Have Not Come Here Alone

Peace Poets

We have not, come here alone
We carry our people in our bones
We have not, come here alone
If you listen, you can hear them, in my soul

We Are Not Afraid

Peace Poets

We are not afraid, we are afraid
We will live for liberation
'Cuz we know why we were made

We Have Come

Lu Aya

We have come with a force more powerful
Than the guns in our enemy's hands
It's our love of all creation—
That will liberate this land.

My People Are My Reason

Peace Poets

My people are my reason, my people are my reason
My people are my reason I ain't never giving up!
You can't hide from freedom, you can't hide from
freedom
You can't hide, no you can't hide, cuz freedom
gonna come

We Remember

Written and performed by Stephen and Jamie of the Flobots at the one year anniversary of Mike Brown's death—August 2015. It was a long march that culminated in a vigil at the city and county building where people named people lost to police violence.

LISTEN HERE:



Ya Bahriyya

Marcel Khalife

Note: This part of the song “يا بحرية هيللا هيللا هيللا هيللا” is the chorus (ya bahriyya hela hela hela hela), which is a call for sailors. Bahriyya means sailors and hela is used as rhythm as a part of a chant.

Gather your strength, there's strength
a boat is calling to the sailors.

Gather your strength, there's strength
a wound is calling to freedom.

The foreigner has left,
beneath the harbor hunger is digging.
The sea has risen, the sea is crying,
tears are complaining, the heart is speaking.

Behind the castle, we are a castle,
the world's squares are our place.

O sir, the harbor's sir,
it's known that we're coming to the castle.

The voice of the southerners,
the southerners are being heard,
and the south is the quarry for chivalry.

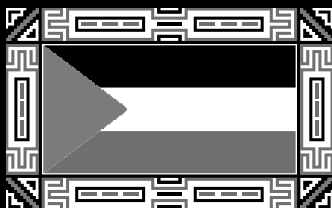
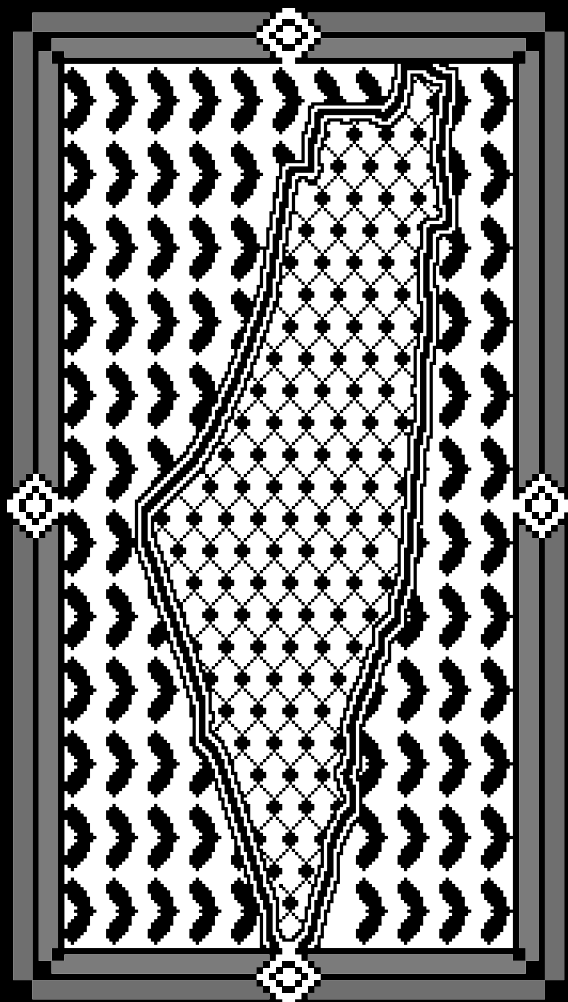
The voice of the southerners,
the southerners are being heard,
and ribbon of treason is removed.

يا بحرية

مارسيل خليفة

شدوا الهممة الهممة قوية مركب ينده عَ البحرية
يا بحرية هिला هिला هिला هिला
شدوا الهممة الهممة قوية جرح بينده للحرية
يا بحرية هिला هिला هिला هिला
طلع الغربي الغربي بيصفر تحت المينا الجوع بيحفر
يا بحرية هिला هिला هिला هिला
طلع البحر البحر ببكي دمع ببشكي القلب بيحكي
يا بحرية هिला هिला هिला هिला
خلف القلعة قلعة نحنا ساحات الدنيا مطارحنا
يا بحرية هिला هिला هिला هिला
يا ريس ريس هالمينا معروف القلعة جاينا
يا بحرية هिला هिला هिला هिला
صوت جنوبي جنوبي نسمع وجنوبي للنخوة مقلع
يا بحرية هिला هिला هिला هिला
صوت جنوبي جنوبي نسمع وشريط الخيانة نزع
يا بحرية هिला هिला هिला هिला

WE DO NOT MOVE ALONE



@drewklevan

Map

Drew LeVan

WE DO NOT MOVE ALONE

CHANTS

Palestinian protest chants

بالروح بالدم نفديك يا فلسطين

Bilro7, bildem, nifdeek ya Falasteen

*With our souls, With our blood, we will sacrifice for you,
Palestine*

Diaspora Chants

via Unknown/Instagram

Min Gaza tule3 elqarar, intifada w intisar

The decision came from Gaza, revolution and victory

3ali 3ali 3ali 3ali 3ali 3ali 3ali 3alam a-thawra 3ali!

Raise (x6) the flag of revolution, raise it!

Bab al-Aqsa min 7adeed, ma byifta7 illa lal shaheed

*The door of al-Aqsa is made of steel,
it only opens for the martyr*

Thowra thowra 3al mu7tal , ghayr al-thowra ma fi 7al

*Revolution Revolution against the occupier,
Other than revolution, there is no solution*

W meen qal alsha3b mat, hayna bnehtef fil shatat

*Whoever said the heart of the people died:
Here we are, shouting, in the diaspora*

Ya aseer seer seer, i7na warak lil ta7rir

*Oh prisoner, become become, we're behind you until
freedom*

Ya shaheed irta7 irta7, ni7na min kamil il kifa7
Oh martyr, rest, rest, we will finish the struggle

Huriye Huriye Intifada Sha3biye
Freedom Freedom, Popular Uprising

Thawra Thawra 7ata a-Nasr
Revolution, Revolution Until Victory

Ma 5liqna tn3eesh bthol, 5ligna n3eesh bi 7uriya
*We weren't born to live in the shadows,
we were born to live free*

Ana raje3 raje3—Raja3
3a Safed wa Yafa—Raja3
3a Gaza wa Haifa—Raja3
3alal Galeel! —Raja3
3alal Khalil! —Raja3
3a Tabariya—Raja3
3a Manshiya—Raja3
Ana Raja3 Raja3! —Raja3
Ana Raja3 Raja3! —Raja3

(TRANSLATION)

*I'm returning, returning—Returning
To Safad and Yaffa—Returning
To Gaza and Haifa—Returning
To Galilee! —Returning
To Al-Khalil! —Returning
To Tabariyya—Returning
To Manshiya—Returning
I'm returning, returning! —Returning
I'm returning, returning! —Returning*

Solidarity chants in Spanish

Heard in the streets from Queens, New York to countries across Latin America / Cantos y consignas de solidaridad en español se escuchan en las calles desde Queens, Nueva York hasta países de toda América Latina.

Desde el Rio, Hasta el Mar
Palestina Libertad
Desde el Rio, Hasta el Mar!

¡No es una guerra,
es genocidio!
¡No es una guerra,
es genocidio!

¡Viva, Viva Palestina!
Viva, Viva
Palestina

Israel culpable, Europa responsable
Israel culpable,
Europa responsable

Que viva la lucha del pueblo palestino
Que viva la lucha
del pueblo palestino

Chants from various organizers

↓ *Chants from the JVP Action on Friday, October 20, 2023*

Let Gaza Live!

[Congress,] pick a side!
Ceasefire, not genocide!

Call and response:

Palestinians have
the right to live in freedom
the right to return home

Call and response:

Free, free Palestine!
Call and response:
End the Occupation!
Palestinian Liberation!

Call and response:

No More Weapons, No More War!
Ceasefire's what we're fighting for!
No More Weapons, No More War!
Freedom's what we're fighting for!

↓ *Chants shared with the Ceasefire Choir from Firas, choir member, chant leader, and local D.C. cultural organizer.*

Ceasefire Now!

Not a nickel, not a dime,
no more money for Israel's crimes
Not a penny, not a dollar

no more money for Israel's slaughter
We want Justice, you say how
end the siege on Gaza now
We want Justice, you say how
end the occupation now

—

Not in Our Name!

—

1234 occupation no more
5678 Israel is an apartheid state

—

Hey Hey Ho Ho
The occupation has got to go

—

Free free Palestine
Free free Gaza

—

Up, up with liberation
Down, down with the occupation

—

From the river to the sea
Palestine will be free

—

Hurra hurra falastine

—

Biden Biden you can't hide
We charge you with genocide

Min el maya lilmaye
(From water to water)
Falastine arabeye
(Palestine is Arab!)

Min al-nahr ila al-bahr
From the river to the sea

No more weapons, no more war
Ceasefire's what we're calling for

↓ *Written by Sandra Tamari of Adalah Justice Project for Ceasefire
Pray-in at Rep. Hakeem Jeffries Office Tuesday, October 24, 2023*

(Call and response)
Ceasefire is
The moral choice!

↓ *The following chants were shared by Lu Aya of the Peace Poet's
who has been leading songs in the Bay Area and across the country
calling for a ceasefire.*

Free palestine, free palestine
The murder of our children is never justified

My whole / soul / knows the truth
Our children have the right to live — just like you!

CEASE FIRE , CEASE FIRE
Our children are dying it can't get more dire
CEASE FIRE, CEASE FIRE
The voice of peace, must keep getting higher

Stop sending bombs, stop funding death
Ceasefire now, if there's a heart in your chest

↓ *These chants were collected by organizers of the Jewish Voice for Peace action Friday, October 27, 2023 in Grand Central Station in New York City.*

Not in our name!
Not on our dime!

Free Free Palestine!

Never again is now!
Never again for anyone!

Up up with liberation
Down down with occupation

Palestinians have
the right to live in freedom
the right to return home
What do we want? Ceasefire!
When do we want it? Now!

No more genocide!
Free, free Palestine!

↓ *(Based on Peace Poets, with permission)*

1. Ceasefire now
Jews/We're against genocide
Not in our name
No safety in apartheid

2. We will not fall
For their genocidal call
[The only way out is: ceasefire now!] x2

3. Our grief will not
Be weaponized
As the people rise
Jewish/Our voices cry
Stop the genocide
Free free Palestine

WE DO NOT MOVE ALONE



Until Everyone is Free, Mama
Muralista

WE DO NOT MOVE ALONE

PRAVER & REFLECTION

Ladan Osman

(@OsmanLadan) Twitter/X User:

Oh God, please send Gaza helpers seen and unseen,
from the earth and from the sky and from the
water, from the humans, from the animals, from the
cosmos, ameen ameen ameen ameen ameen

Written and shared by Nubia Chong

I pause to create sacred space for my grief & rage,

I locate the grief & rage in my body,

I stay with and bear witness to the sensations that
arise.

I honor the sensations & ask my body what it might
need to feel cared for in this moment.

I lovingly care for my body in the way it needs so I
may be of service to this movement for liberation
and justice.

WE DO NOT MOVE ALONE

Gentle Reminder:

*The current events of Genocide & violence activate our survival
responses. We must lovingly care for ourselves to prevent exhaustion
from toxic stress.*

*We must keep taking action in the way we know best. Meaningful
action softens the feeling of powerlessness, softens the trauma
responses, and allows energy to move through.*

*May we find ways to alchemize our collective rage, grief & terror into
collective action demanding the liberation and safety of people in
Gaza.*

Written and delivered by Minister Jessica Anderson

Ceasefire Pray-in at Rep. Hakeem Jeffries Office on Tuesday, October 24, 2023

Oh liberating God

The world is watching

Make us resolute that there is nothing more righteous than to love you and love our neighbor

God remind us that we have your solidarity and your witness

Thank you that you have joined all of us to the genealogy of people who have pushed for justice before us

Guide us through the inspiration of

Our sacred texts and sacred reminders that

That when we get tired of standing for justice to stand therefore

That nothing should separate us from the love of our God

Not trouble, not persecution, not famine, not swords, not governments, not Twitter bans, not wicked theologies, not misinformation, not weariness from yet another fight for justice

Remind us,

That you hear us when we ask how long?

How long shall blood cry out from the ground?

How long will political leaders hear where is your
Palestinian brother and ask

Am I my brother's keeper?

How long shall our faith co-opted to defend
wickedness from high places

Oh misunderstood God

Remind us that the elders say you walk with us and
talk with us but you also march with us and sit with
us

O God, of peace

Hear our prayers

Move us to DC ceasefire now

And strengthen our hearts towards justice

Amen

WE DO NOT MOVE ALONE

When the Wailer Screams * Ven Der Kloger Ruft

[G-d] You don't
shame a broken
heart (4x)

A tsebrokhen
harts tustu
nisht farshemem

אַ צובראַכען האַרץ
טוסטו נישט
פֿאַרשעמען

You witness
pain from
the one who
laments (2x)

Du zest di
payn fun di vos
yomern

דו זעסט די פֿיין
פֿון די וואָס
יאָמערן

And when the
wailer screams,
you listen
closely

Un ven der
kloger ruft
tustu im
derheren

און ווען דער
קלאַגער רופֿט
טוסטו אים
דערהערען

WE DO NOT MOVE ALONE

Tekhine Teshuva, Tefila, Tsedukah, Published in 1916. Melody and translation by Noam Lerman.

(Yiddish Tkhines are Ashkenazi supplications that were created by, and centered the experiences of women, trans, and gender non-conforming people.)

Ani Bokhiya, melody by Noam Lerman
(Lamentations 1:16)

For these things do I weep

עַל־אֵלֶּהָ אֲנִי בּוֹכֶיָה

Al-eyla ani bokhiya

Arabic translation:

على هذه انا باكية (source)

3la hathihi ana bakiya

Yiddish translation:

דערויף טו איך וויינען

Deroyf tu ikh veynen

WE DO NOT MOVE ALONE

POETRY

What I Will

Suheir Hammad

I will not
dance to your war
drum. I will
not lend my soul nor
my bones to your war
drum. I will
not dance to your
beating. I know that beat.
It is lifeless. I know
intimately that skin
you are hitting. It
was alive once
hunted stolen
stretched. I will
not dance to your drummed
up war. I will not pop
spin break for you. I
will not hate for you or
even hate you. I will
not kill for you. Especially
I will not die
for you. I will not mourn
the dead with murder nor
suicide. I will not side
with you nor dance to bombs
because everyone else is
dancing. Everyone can be
wrong. Life is a right not
collateral or casual. I

WE DO NOT MOVE ALONE

will not forget where
I come from. I
will craft my own drum. Gather my beloved
near and our chanting
will be dancing. Our
humming will be drumming. I
will not be played. I
will not lend my name
nor my rhythm to your
beat. I will dance
and resist and dance and
persist and dance. This heartbeat is louder than
death. Your war drum ain't
louder than this breath.

From “The Final Meeting in Rome”

By Mahmoud Darwish, translated by Fady Joudah

Good morning Gaza,
get up, drink my coffee, and rise.
Our funeral has arrived.
Good morning Gaza,
get up and recite
the verse of return
to a land we have carried
like a tattoo on the hand.
Good morning, you stranger to your house.
Not all God's earth is Rome
even if your flesh is a window-shop
for the masters of words. Your flesh,
is it Christ's brittle bread?
Good morning, you offering on the altar of the
Mediterranean basin,

cut your path short. You're a prayer rug for idolators,
a cave of ancient civilizations, a tent for bedouin
rulers,

you're the armor of the poor and the alms of
millionaires.

They auction you as surplus to the market's
demands.

And you are the dream of Palestinians on the streets,
a river of bodies in one.

Good morning Gaza. Get up. Gather your one arm.
The one you have left.

Good morning Palestinian flesh on the tables of
ministers and presidents.

You're a stone
of solidarity and balance
among your executioners.

Not even your language protects you, so take a short
cut.

Your flesh legitimates the police and the saint,
they swap names, take turns, merge, bond,
and sometimes split
into two kingdoms that war over you,
but when you rise,
they reunite over your flesh.

You're the geography of chaos, the history of this
East,

so take a short cut.

You're a field of experiments for both heavy industry
and light.

An encyclopedia of gunpowder, from the age of the
catapult to the rage
of missiles that were manufactured in the West.

Palestinian flesh, in tribal nations and suited states
that disagree over the price
of potatoes, leather shoes, beets, crude oil, but agree
on expelling you from your blood,
gather in one arm,
gather as one, and write
the verse of return.

**INTIFADA INCANTATION: POEM #8 FOR
b.b.L.**

June Jordan

I SAID I LOVED YOU AND I WANTED
GENOCIDE TO STOP
I SAID I LOVED YOU AND I WANTED
AFFIRMATIVE
ACTION AND REACTION
I SAID I LOVED YOU AND I WANTED MUSIC
OUT THE WINDOWS
I SAID I LOVED YOU AND I WANTED
NOBODY THIRST AND NOBODY
NOBODY COLD
I SAID I LOVED YOU AND I WANTED I WANTED
JUSTICE UNDER MY NOSE
I SAID I LOVED YOU AND I WANTED
BOUNDARIES TO DISAPPEAR
I WANTED
NOBODY ROLL BACK THE TREES!
I WANTED
NOBODY TAKE AWAY DAYBREAK!
I WANTED NOBODY FREEZE ALL THE PEOPLE ON
THEIR
KNEES!

I WANTED YOU
 I WANTED YOUR KISS ON THE SKIN OF MY SOUL
 AND NOW YOU SAY YOU LOVE ME AND I STAND
 DESPITE THE TRILLION TREACHERIES OF SAND
 YOU SAY YOU LOVE ME AND I HOLD THE LONGING
 OF THE WINTER IN MY HAND
 YOU SAY YOU LOVE ME AND I COMMIT
 TO FRICTION AND THE UNDERTAKING
 OF THE PEARL
 YOU SAY YOU LOVE ME
 YOU SAY YOU LOVE ME
 AND I HAVE BEGUN
 I BEGIN TO BELIEVE MAYBE
 MAYBE YOU DO
 I AM TASTING MYSELF
 IN THE MOUNTAIN OF THE SUN

Moving Towards Home

June Jordan

"Where is Abu Fadi," she wailed.

"Who will bring me my loved one?"

New York Times, 9/20/82

*(after the 1982 Phalangist/Israeli Massacre of
 Palestinian Refugees in Sabra and Shatila)*

I do not wish to speak about the bulldozer and the
 red dirt
 not quite covering all of the arms and legs
 Nor do I wish to speak about the nightlong screams
 that reached
 the observation posts where soldiers lounged about
 Nor do I wish to speak about the woman who shoved

her baby
into the stranger's hands before she was led away
Nor do I wish to speak about the father whose sons
were shot
through the head while they slit his own throat
before
the eyes
of his wife
Nor do I wish to speak about the army that lit
continuous
flares into the darkness so that others could see
the backs of their victims lined against the wall
Nor do I wish to speak about the piled up bodies and
the stench
that will not float
Nor do I wish to speak about the nurse again and
again raped
before they murdered her on the hospital floor
Nor do I wish to speak about the rattling bullets that
did not
halt on that keening trajectory
Nor do I wish to speak about the pounding on the
doors and
the breaking of windows and the hauling of families
into
the world of the dead
I do not wish to speak about the bulldozer and the
red dirt
not quite covering all of the arms and legs
because I do not wish to speak about unspeakable
events
that must follow from those who dare

“to purify” a people
those who dare
“to exterminate” a people
those who dare
to describe human beings as “beasts with two legs”
those who dare
“to mop up”
“to tighten the noose”
“to step up the military pressure”
“to ring around” civilian streets with tanks
those who dare
to close the universities
to abolish the press
to kill the elected representatives
of the people who refuse to be purified
those are the ones from whom we must redeem
the words of our beginning
because I need to speak about home
I need to speak about living room
where the land is not bullied and beaten into
a tombstone
I need to speak about living room
where the talk will take place in my language
I need to speak about living room
where my children will grow without horror
I need to speak about living room where the men
of my family between the ages of six and sixty-five
are not
marched into a roundup that leads to the grave
I need to talk about living room
where I can sit without grief without wailing aloud
for my loved ones

where I must not ask where is Abu Fadi
because he will be there beside me
I need to talk about living room
because I need to talk about home
I was born a Black woman
and now
I am become a Palestinian
against the relentless laughter of evil
there is less and less living room
and where are my loved ones?
It is time to make our way home.

Untitled

Nadine Murtaja

There, on the other side,
time changes, hours pass, and it gets darker,
the sky takes off its dim dress, then the morning
arrives,
but here where I live, and breathe, life wears its black
dress constantly
to mourn the labour of my land,
which took a long time.
Here, the hanging clock, in my room is broken,
not only this one, everyone's clock is broken here,
my mother keeps saying
everyone is waiting for the elixir,
we've had it with the grief and agony,
in this holy land we sleep and wake up on the sound
of bombing and shooting
so the first light of day rises in the evening,
lighting up the sky with the blood of martyrs,
here death sleeps not far from us

we all walk towards freedom, towards hope,
we walk on the shattered glass of our broken
windows,
we walk on stones that once were a house, carrying
stories and secrets,
we walk with the screams of children, and the groans
of mothers pulsating over and over in our ears.
There, on the other side,
time changes, hours pass, and it gets darker,
the sky takes off its dim dress, then the morning
arrives,
but here where I live, and breathe, life wears its black
dress constantly
to mourn the labour of my land,
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we walk on the shattered glass of our broken
windows,
we walk on stones that once were a house, carrying
stories and secrets,
we walk with the screams of children, and the groans
of mothers pulsating over and over in our ears.

Mouth Still Open

Mosab Abu Toha

Someone's mouth is still open. He hadn't finished yawning when shrapnel pierced through his chest, stung his heart.

No wind could stop the flying pieces of shrapnel. Even the sparrow on the lemon tree nearby wondered how they could

move
with

no

wings

Oh Rascal Children Of Gaza

Khaled Juma

Oh rascal children of Gaza,
You who constantly disturbed me with your screams under my window,
You who filled every morning with rush and chaos,
You who broke my vase and stole the lonely flower

on my balcony,
Come back—
And scream as you want,
And break all the vases,
Steal all the flowers,
Come back,
Just come back...

WE DO NOT MOVE ALONE

WE DO NOT MOVE ALONE

VISUAL ARTWORK

WE DO NOT MOVE ALONE

**WE CRY
JUSTICE**

CEASEFIRE NOW

Ceasefire NOW!

Linocut print with digital lettering

Shailly Gupta Barnes (We Cry Justice Collective)

The World is Watching

Eyes of George Floyd – Silwan, occupied Jerusalem



I Witness Silwan

An international and community mural project located in occupied Jerusalem. The project connects liberation struggles globally by installing the eyes of local and international leaders, artists, philosophers, and freedom fighters in the hills of Silwan. The eyes can be seen from across the city and around the world.

For More Information: www.iwitnesssilwan.org

WE DO NOT MOVE ALONE

On this page: Art
from Open Source
Art for Palestine
Protest, collected by
@micahbazant



Hasbunallah

Taslim van Hattum



Long Live Palestine

Dio Cramer

**"THE ROLE OF THE ARTIST IS TO
MAKE REVOLUTION IRRESISTIBLE."**

-TONI CADE BAMBARA

**# DEFUND
CLIMATE CHAOS**

STOP THE FLOW OF MONEY!

**DAVID SOLNIT, CLIMATE JUSTICE
ARTS PROJECT**

WE DO NOT MOVE ALONE

Ceasefire Street Art Manual

David Solnit

**GENOCIDE IS
NOT JUSTICE
END ISRAELI VIOLENCE IN GAZA**



**FROM THE RIVER TO THE SEA
PALESTINE WILL BE FREE!**

END THE SIEGE

WE DO NOT MOVE ALONE

Genocide is not Justice

Jesus Barraza

DEFUND ISRAEL.



WE DO NOT MOVE ALONE

FREE PALESTINE.

Free Palestine
Natalie Hinahara

WE DO NOT MOVE ALONE

**THANK
YOU**



SURJ



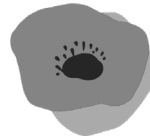
**US CAMPAIGN FOR
PALESTINIAN RIGHTS**

**THE
MOVEMENT
FOR BLACK LIVES**

**RISING
MAJORITY**



**KAIROS
CENTER**



**ADALAH
JUSTICE PROJECT**
مشروع عدالة

DESIGN:

Wesley Taylor, Una Lee, Aya Krisht

ORGANIZED AND CURATED BY:

Ciara, Ryah, Zaina, Tariq, and Charon

SPECIAL THANKS:

The Peace Poets, I Witness Silwan, and to so many cultural organizers calling for ceasefire in all the ways that we can.



**GAZAI
PALESTINE**

GAZAISPALESTINE.COM